

## A Candyland Halloween

Hi, I am a red Skittle. I am in the Candy Hospital right now. I almost died because of yesterday. If it wasn't for Sour Patch Kid I wouldn't have survived. Yesterday was the most dreadful Halloween of my life.

It all started out when I was made, I don't know how but somehow. I was in a red packet with dozens of my friends. On Halloween night when kids were out trick-or-treating, I was in a big orange bucket in a room that had a sweet smell of pumpkin pie and pumpkin spice. The weird thing was that only some of the candies in this packet could talk to me.

Then, suddenly when I was in my train of thought thinking about why only some candies could talk to me, the bag tightened and we all got squished together. Soon the bag got opened and I was one of the candies who got picked up first. As soon as I got picked up I jumped out of the boy's hand just as he was about to put me in his mouth. Anyways his breath stank.

I was rolling away. The place was filled with screams, laughs, and voices of people. I was rolling and I bumped into someone's boot. I was trying to roll away but I got stepped on anyways. I knew it was the end of my life, if it wasn't for Sour Patch Kid. He saved my life.

What happened was that he was escaping from a person trying to eat him too. When he was running he saw me and took me to the candy hospital. Anyways, the doctor said I have to stay in the hospital for approximately five months to fully recover. I can see why the doctor said that because I had cracks everywhere.

The door creaks as Sour Patch Kid comes in. "Sour Patch Kid you have saved my life how can I thank you enough". "Skittle you don't have to thank me but I need some help," Sour Patch Kid said. "What do you want". "I need to go to Candyland." "But how can I help you." "By coming with me." "Remember the doctor said to stay in the hospital for five months it's only been three months so far". "No you're okay just come with me". "Ok".

"Who is that?" A skinny, tall boy is standing in front us. "Oh that's Mike, he's my friend," Sour Patch Kid said. "We will jump into this Candyland gameboard" said Mike. We all are jumping in. "Ready, set, go." We all see a static in front of or is it just me?

Soon I see a sign that says "Welcome To Candyland." We all enter inside. The whole place is made out of candy. Girls, boys, and adults are all made out of candy. Mike also turned into a candy boy. "Wow this is like candy heaven," Mike said.

We all go through the candy cane tunnel. The licorice vines are red and we swing on them. Then, I ask Mike "Mike aren't your parents worried about you and are you going to stay here?" He said, "No, I am an orphan so I don't have any parents and I live with my aunt who tortures me all the time. So, she doesn't care if I go. She hates me." We all feel very sorry for him.

The cotton candy trees swayed back and forth and we just stood there in silence. We all start to walk again. Then, out of nowhere comes a candy. Sour Patch Kid has been really quiet this whole time. I ask him why he is so quiet. He answered me and we started having a conversation. It was night and we went to sleep in marshmallow beds. It was so much fun today I thought. But, tomorrow is going to be a new day so I better get sleeping.

I wonder if I would have been saved if I was sleeping inside of that candy packet. I always wonder things in my head a lot. I wondered like one hundred more things and went back to sleep.

THE END